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1-26-1888

# Providence Independent, V. 13, Thursday, January 26, 1888, [Whole Number: 657]

Providence Independent

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## Recommended Citation

Independent, Providence, "Providence Independent, V. 13, Thursday, January 26, 1888, [Whole Number: 657]" (1888). *Providence Independent Newspaper, 1875-1898*. 441.  
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## Department of Science.

EDITED BY DR. J. HAMER, SR.

### Matter, Force and Consequent Motion

(CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.)

They then very commonly become red throughout, the red coloring substance extending itself from the centre towards the circumference, and assuming an appearance like that of oil drops, and these red cells, acquiring thick cell walls and a mucous envelope, float in flocculent aggregations on the surface of the water. This state seems to correspond with the 'winter spores' of other Protophytes, and it may continue until warmth, air, and moisture cause the development of the red cells into the ordinary 'still' cells, green matter being gradually produced, until the red substance forms only the central part of the endochrome. After this the cycle of changes occurs which has been already described, and the plant may pass through a long series of these before it returns to the state of the red thick walled cell, in which it may again remain dormant for an unlimited period.—The Microscope and its Revelations, Vol. 1, Dr. W. B. Carpenter.

This minute one celled vegetable organism the cycle of the life of which Dr. Carpenter so minutely describes, he says "is not uncommon in collections of rain water." According to his description the 'still' form of the cell is in the same condition as the 'resting' stage of the cell of the animal organism to which we have already referred named the *Protophyxa Aurentiaca*, before it breaks up into zoospores. The ordinary method of multiplication among the 'motile' cells is to subdivide at once into four segments. When the endoplasm of the 'still' form subdivides at once into eight portions they are of small size and endowed with motile power and are zoospores, a condition the same as that which occurs in the life history of the *Protophyxa*. We see in the life history of the *Protophyxa* that where simple division of the 'still' cell takes place and a cellulose envelope is formed around the cells thus formed they remain 'still' cells. But where the division is at once into numerous segments which do not develop cellulose envelopes around themselves there become manifest the phenomenon of motile energy. We thus see that the action of force through matter which forms the basis of vegetable and animal life observes the same law (in regard to the conservation of energy and correlation of the forces) as when acting through matter in general. When action and reaction has become equal matter is in a state of equilibrium, in which case we see no phenomena of motion. In this condition the cell is in a 'still' or resting stage. In the 'still' cell the energy is expended in forming the cellulose envelope and self-division. But in the 'motile' cell the acting energy is manifest in the resulting movements, but during this period of activity there is no force expended in the formation of an envelope. When the 'still' cell divides and subdivides in the ordinary way four times producing 16 cells and sometimes earlier the new cells acquire the 'motile' condition, "being liberated before the development of the cellular envelope, and becoming furnished with two long vibratile flagella." This stage of evolution during the life history of the organism under consideration is for the most part only attained after the 'still' cell has undergone the fourth generative process. The 'motile' cells require a favorable environment for their development a proper degree of temperature, particularly what is imparted by the sun.

(CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.)

The French have a way of making a tough fowl tender in roasting which is worth following. It should be seasoned and then tied up in two thicknesses of soft white or pale brown paper, and put into the oven a half hour earlier than one would choose to insure its being done. It will steam slowly in this way, and if delicately dredged with flour, when the paper is taken off at the end of the half hour, in a hot oven, it will come out brown.

Lightning struck a basket of eggs in a farm yard near Meriden, Miss., not long ago, and a man who witnessed the descent of the electric fluid solemnly declared that it hatched out chickens from several of the eggs.

## A PAIR OF WEDDINGS.

BY ROSE TERRY COOK.

"You don't say so!"

Grandma looked sharply over her spectacles at pretty Nanny Campbell, who sat at her feet on an old-fashioned "cricket," the blaze of the open fire playing on her bright, blushing face, and lending a richer shade of gold to the crown of fluffy hair that hid her white forehead.

Nanny had come up to Traverse to spend Thanksgiving with her grand parents. She came the day before, but her father and mother could not leave till the next morning. Dr. Campbell was too busy a man to spare more than a day from his practice, and Nanny was glad to come alone, for she had a great piece of news to tell grandma. Yes, with a deeper glow than the fire-light on her drooping face, she imparted the wonderful intelligence that she was engaged to Jack Norton, and was going to be married on Christmas. Now grandma was not really surprised, for Jack Norton was the son of Dr. Campbell's oldest and best friend, and the children had known each other always. Grandma, with the forecasting wisdom of old ladies, had prophesied to herself this result years ago, yet she thought she was surprised to find her prophecy fulfilled.

Perhaps it never would have been had Nanny and Jack lived next door to each other always! but when they were yet children Mr. Norton had left Ridgefield and gone to Boston to live. And Jack, moreover, had been sent to Germany for his preparatory studies, and to England for his collegiate education so he was as good as a stranger when he came home to share his father's business; and when he saw pretty Nanny, who had blossomed from a plain angular little girl into a lovely young woman, he fell in love with her after the good old fashion, and she returned his passion with all the faith and fervor of a girl's first serious affection.

They had been engaged several months but Nannie had not announced the fact to any but her father and mother. She was both shy and cautious so she waited to tell grandma until the wedding day was set.

Grandma was ready with congratulations, yet, as she drew the fair young head down to her knee and stroked the bright hair with tremulous fingers, she sighed, for she had lived too long not to dread life for the child she loved so well.

"I'm kinder pleased," she confided to grandma, in that "grand committee of two" which married people hold on matters that interest them or their neighbors, "and I'm kinder distressed too. I don't like his bein' a lawyer; 't never seemed as though 'twas a reliable business, nor one that a real honest, straightforrad man could foller."

"Well," said grandma thoughtfully, "you've got to take things by and large, Elviry—by and large. The's some lyin, in all business. You don't sell all the big p'tatoes nor all the sound apples in the same barrel if you're a farmer, nor you don't tell a man how old your critters be—not to a day. Do you s'pose Tatum sells his dry-goods an' groceries on the square always? Don't we get poor drugs for high prices down to Dean's! An' come to fine it down, Parson Pitcher don't write a sermon every wee', now I tell ye. There's sunthin' bad to everything; 'tain't a heaven on earth down to Bosting, no more'n 'tis here to Traverse."

"Well, I don't know as 'tis," replied grandma, with a sigh; "but anyhow I wish't she was't goin' to be married in December."

And while Nanny was bustling round in the kitchen the next morning, stirring cold milk into the Indian pudding that to-day had the great oven to itself, basting the huge turkey in the roaster, garnishing the tongues, keeping an eye on the chicken pie that stood on a tripod in the chimney-corner to keep it hot after it had been drawn from the afore-said oven, and doing for grandma all the little odds and ends that are so much work for old people and so little for young ones, grandma was revolving in her mind certain good counsels for the girl which might or might not be accepted and acted upon; for grandma had old-fashioned ideas. She spoke at last, her fingers meanwhile busy paring potatoes for the pot that stood bubbling to receive them:

"So you're going to be married Christmas Day, be you, Nanny?"

"No, dear—Christmas Eve."

"Seems pretty cold time for a wed-

din," said grandma, taking up another potato.

"Well, yes. Jack would not wait till June, when I wanted to have it; he said he never believed in long engagements. And mother thinks just so; that is where people have known each other as long as Jack and I have."

"Goin' to be married in church, I s'pose?"

"Oh, yes; and then a reception. Now you and grandpa must come down; I want you to promise."

"We're a'most too old and rheumy-icky, Nanny to go junketin, round in midwinter."

"No, you're not—not a bit of it. The cars are warm, and mother'll have a fire in your room, and it's going to be such a pretty wedding! Six bridesmaids, granny all of them pretty girls, too, in low dresses of lace and pink satin, with roses and short veils of tulle. They'll look just lovely. And Dr. Adams—you remember Everett Adams, who studied with father—he's to be best man."

"Laud!" ejaculated grandma. "I should think Jack would be the best man amongst em."

"Well," laughed Nanny, with a blush that would have been the precise tint of her bridesmaids' dresses, "I think he is; but that isn't what they call him."

"And what is 'low'dresses'?" queried grandma.

"Oh, low-necked, and with no sleeves, just a strap across the shoulder, you know."

"Good gracious!" exclaimed the old lady looking over her spectacles with a glare of horror. "I should think that was 'low'! Dreadful low, too. They'd ought to be 'shamed of themselves'!"

"Why, gran, 't's the fashion."

"I don't care nothing about that child it ain't decent, nor it ain't pretty. Who wants to see them girls' bones? and girls in these days haven't got much more'n skin and bones. Mabbe the young doctor may like studyin' of 'em and seein' how the j'int's work; but I should rather be a dead skeleton than a live one, if I was a goin' to be studied by a young doctor."

"Grandma I do think you dreadful; why, Alice Brooks has got a neck like a baby's; and Rosina Leavitt's is lovely, too, if she is a little dark."

"Well, anyway, I call it cruelty to animals to hev them girls go out in that condition of a cold winter's night into a big draughty church. Be you going 'low too?"

"Oh, no! It's not the fashion for brides. I'm goin' to have white satin, high to the throat and down to the wrists, with beautiful lace all about it."

"I guess your pa wouldn't let you go any other way," dryly remarked grandma.

"I guess he'd have to if it was the fashion," pouted Nanny.

"Well, foin's all dead yet," retorted grandma, with some severity. "When I was married 'twas daylight, and to home. Eben an' me was goin' down to Boston for a spell; he was in old Silas Bunker's store then. I had on a dark blue cloth habit with frogs onto it, and a big leghorn bonnet with a white feather, real long and curly, an' some red roses under the front on't. 'Twas warm an' sensible for a long ride in September, an' our folks thought I looked consider'ble well."

"I guess you looked just lovely, grandma; but—"

"Say! here's the doctor!" screamed Thankful Bangs, who was sitting the table for dinner, and Nanny's speech never was finished, for she and grandma rushed out to meet the welcome guest.

Two hours after, when the dinner had been discussed and the guests were picking out their walnuts and butternuts, the never-failing last course at Traverse for a Thanksgiving dinner, Mrs. Campbell said suddenly:

"Oh, Nanny! I quite forgot. Here's a little note that came for you after you left."

Nanny took the envelope, and after the fashion of women eyed it on the outside, turned it over and examined the seal, and then re-turned it and inspected again the direction and the postmark.

"Seems to me it would be a quicker way to find out who wrote it if you opened it," remarked Dr. Campbell.

Nanny laughed and broke the seal.

"Oh, dear!" she said, after running through the brief mis-sive. "Isn't this provoking! It is Alida Van Alstyne. Just hear:

"My DEAR NANNY,—I have only found out to-day that your 'maids' in-

tend to wear low dresses. I never have given in to that style yet, but if I could sacrifice what you would call my prejudices and I call my principles on any occasion, or for any one, it would be now for you. However, I have a threatening cold, which I must nurse, and perhaps you will remember that I had pneumonia last winter, so that I cannot, for my health's sake, wear anything but a high-necked and long-sleeved dress. Now I shall not feel at all aggrieved if you drop me from the company of bridesmaids on this account; but I want you to let me know just as soon as possible, so that I may or may not engage Madame Delano."

"Yours lovingly,  
"ALIDA VAN ALSTYNE."

"Isn't it too bad!" exclaimed Nanny as she laid down the note.

"Too good—to be true," growled the doctor.

"What shall I do!" asked Nanny looking about her in a sort of mild despair. "She's my intimates friend, and was going to be first bridesmaid; she's such a nice contrast to me, and I'm so fond of her! And she sent me the loveliest present I've had—such a set of pale pink coral and pearls! Oh dear!"

"I should think she'd got some sense, put in grandma. "I don't see why you want to make your wedding a killin' business—to all them poor young creaturs."

"That's just it, mother," said the doctor, putting down the apple he was quartering. "Last winter there was just such another wedding in December. All those girls had to ride a mile to the vestry of St. Paul's from there, and tramp round to the front door of the church; drop their wraps off at the door, where the cold wind struck their bare chests and shoulders; stand twenty minutes at the altar; ride back that mile and stand up all evening at a reception so crowded that the windows had to be dropped from the top to prevent asphyxia; and then at midnight drive back to their homes, the thermometer being six below zero. There were six bridesmaids there; two had pneumonia within the week; one had acute bronchitis; another tonsillitis; the other two, being tough or case-hardened, escaped with severe colds. So much for low dresses at a church wedding!"

"Nanny wasn't one of 'em!" asked grandma, anxiously.

"Oh, she went to the wedding, but by vigorous researches into the possibilities of fashion I discovered that young women do sometimes wear what they call V-shaped necks to their dresses—a fashion that only exposes the most sensitive part of their lungs both in front and at the back. However, Madame Delano, the autocrat of our city dress-makers, is a patient of mine and I held counsel with her; so Miss Nan went to that party in a very pretty as well as a respectable gown, for I had Madame 'fill in,' as she called it, that absurd piece-of-pie-soaped neck with thick satin covered with costly lace and there were actual sleeves to the gown, short, to be sure, but long kid gloves met them, so my daughter's person was not on exhibition like Barnum's 'fat lady' that night, and she was consoled for being decent and warm against her will by the expensive lace and some new bracelets."

"Oh, papa!" exclaimed Nan.

"That is just so, my dear; and when you came home did you not find a cup of hot broth waiting for you? and a fire in your room? Who do you think ordered that?"

Nan looked at her father with dimmed eyes, and blew a kiss at him across the table. She just began to realize the care that had surrounded her all her days.

But she must answer that note.

"What shall I say to Alida, mamma?" Mrs. Campbell was a quiet, sweet, motherly woman; but, more sympathetic than the doctor, she better understood how powerful fashion is with girls—how few have strength of character to withstand its stringent if absurd demands.

"I don't think you can drop her, Nanny," she said. "I think that would be unkind and needless. She is to be first bridesmaid, and therefore stand next to you; and as you are to wear a high dress, hers will not be as conspicuous as if she were among the others. I agree entirely with your father, and I am glad it was not your suggestion that the rest should wear low dresses."

So the matter was settled, and in due time the wedding came off. It was

a pretty wedding, as Nanny had assured grandma it would be; but the old people did not come down for it; the snow lay deep over all the country, the thermometer sank to depths unusual even in New England, and keen winds swept across the shining drifts that seemed to pierce the heaviest clothing.

"We love ye just as much, dear," said grandma, "as though we come to see you married; but we're old folks, and the weather is considerable cold for anybody to be out in, and he is threatened with sciaticky, so we dur-sen't risk it. So we send you a little matter to buy a weddin' present with, bein' your all the gran'child we've got, and do ye get somethin' real useful or comfortable with it for ter remember your very loving grandpa and grandma."

A check for five hundred dollars fell from the letter.

"Oh," exclaimed Nanny. "Now I can have a seal-skin! I didn't want to ask father for it."

While the bridal procession was forming—I am afraid even at the altar, certainly at the after reception—the best man" was observed by a disinterested spectator to turn his eyes very often upon Alida Van Alstyne. No wonder; she was a very lovely girl, and to-night was at her best; the delicate rose satin that clothed her stately lithe figure up to her throat and down to her wrists shone like a pale sunset through the filmy lace that was draped over it and caught with blush-roses; where the lace crossed her bosom in soft folds from either shoulder a bunch of the same roses nestled, and the frill of rich lace that stood up about her throat was held in place apparently by a collar of silver filigree, fine as frost work, clasped by a rose of pink coral in whose heart sparkled a diamond dew-drop; the short veil that rested on her coronet of dark hair was held by a rose and its bud; the whole dress was exquisite. And best of all, a warm natural color lit her fine face, and she looked as she felt, comfortable and at ease.

But the others—poor souls, how could they help it?—were pinched with cold; their cheeks colorless, their pretty noses absolutely blue; and Rosina Leavitt could not smother with her utmost efforts and her lace handkerchief the incessant little cough that made Dr. Campbell knit his forehead and stir uneasily in his seat, for he knew the girl had a sad inheritance of blood; her mother came of a consumptive family.

Dr. Everett Adams did not forget his admiration for the "first bridesmaid" when the wedding was over. He became more and more devoted, and the next September society in B—was pleased but not surprised to hear his engagement to Miss Van Alstyne announced. By a rather odd coincidence their wedding, too, was fixed for Christmas Eve. Alida Van Alstyne was very wealthy, if she was very sensible. She had as many "maids" attend her as Nanny Campbell, and she gave them their dresses. They were of rose satin too, but made high in the neck and long-sleeved, the quaintly cut basques trimmed with white fur, a broad band of it edging the short full skirts; poke bonnets of the same satin wreathed with short white ostrich tips, and bunches of white roses on the left shoulder, complete the charming and warm costume. Not one among the pretty group had ever looked so pretty or been more comfortable. And the bride was lovelier than in her close robe of spotless satin, with no sparkle jewel or glitter of gold about her, but profuse white roses garlanding from throat to hem her long dress, and a crown of them fastening the veil of Mechlin that was all the drapery that fell over the solid moonlight folds of her train.

Mrs. Jack Norton looked on from a chancel pew, and thinking of her own wedding, gave a silent sigh to poor Rosina Leavitt, sleeping in her southern grave. The troublesome little cough had done its work. She had taken cold in the church, and gone to death so fast no human power could stay her steps.

"Do you know what first 'fixed my young affections' on you, as the novelists say, Alida?" asked Dr. Adams, as he sat with his bride on the walls of the old fort at St. Augustine two weeks after their wedding.

"I suppose it was my beauty," she answered, with a look and laugh of coquetish mischief, for Everett Adams had always said that he never could or would marry any woman merely for her good looks.

"No, indeed, madame. Though I

don't deny the self-evident fact of your ladyship's loveliness. But the first thing that attracted me was your sensible and comfortable dress at Mrs. Norton's wedding. If the other bridesmaids had only known how pinched and forlorn they looked, how little those bare arms and necks were admired by the spectators, it would have taught them some things. But you were blooming and radiant, and your dress far handsomer than theirs. I could not have fallen in love with a red nose and pale cheeks, I admit."

Alida laughed and the doctor kissed her. There was only a sea-gull to be shocked.—Harper's Bazar.

### Monument Jake's Romance.

Quite a number of peculiar incidents were brought to light a few days ago by the death of Jacob Gibson, of Loretto on the Allegheny mountains. He was a peculiar character and was known all over the mountains by the name of "Monument Jake," on account of having his own monument erected about six years ago in the Catholic cemetery. He was born in the mountains, and when he became a good-sized boy ran away to California about the time the gold fever broke out. He amassed considerable wealth and returned to the mountains to enjoy it. He was a little wiry man and a bachelor, often saying he would never marry until he could get the woman of his choice. This was Sister Gertrude, an inmate of the Catholic convent at Loretto. After hearing of Gibson's infatuation for her she kept herself closely secluded.

He had loaned money to the order to which she belonged and often had occasion to visit the convent. It was one summer morning while Sister Gertrude was walking through the grounds surrounding the convent and telling her beads that he met her first. He afterwards said he fell in love with her beautiful eyes. She is a very handsome woman, with large, brown, expressive eyes, clear white skin and rosy cheeks. Gibson met the woman six years ago, and said if he could get her out of the convent he would run away with her. He made frequent visits to the convent after this but she kept herself out of the way and the Mother Superior hearing of the matter, refused him admittance to the grounds.

When he died he left \$2,000 to the order of which Sister Gertrude is a member. Another odd thing was a bequest of \$1,000 to the widows and orphans of Loretto. His wealth is estimated at \$50,000, all of which is distributed among various charitable institutions, he having no relatives. He was a Catholic and had erected at considerable expense a large monument, about fifteen feet high, under which he was to be interred at his death. The monument was in the old Catholic burying-ground at Loretto and was the largest tombstone in it. It was a handsome piece of work and the contrast between it and its surroundings was very noticeable.

The cemetery is a wild desolate place, over which cattle and animals roam at will and is over one hundred years old. It covers an acre and contains within its confines the body of Prince Galitzin the Catholic priest and nobleman after whom the village of that name is called. About three years ago Gibson had his monument moved from Loretto to Harman's bottom. The event was made one of importance by the villagers and nearly everybody turned out to witness the moving. After a great deal of trouble the stone was placed on a heavy wagon and four horses were hitched to it. They could not haul it through the mud and more horses were put on. Every few rods they would stall and another team would be added. When the monument got to its destination all the horses in the village were pulling it.

Sister Gertrude is well known in this city, being a relative of S. A. Gosgrove the broker. While Ambrose Lynch was confined in the county jail the nuns often visited him. Sister Gertrude interested herself in him and got him to say his prayers. She requested him to say his prayers every morning and evening, and he promised to do so, a promise he kept. He also came near falling in love with her, and often spoke of that woman with the beautiful eyes. He said that she was his salvation and he never forgot her.—Pittsburg Commercial Gazette.

### Experience of Jimmy Peck.

Jimmy Peck had an experience the other day at the river that he will remember for some time to come. James had read somewhere of a novel way of catching chickens by means of a kernel of corn and a fish hook. So, not caring to waste powder and shot on a seemingly countless flock of geese, he conceived the idea of going to the river and then trying a similar plan.

The geese in their river bottoms number millions, and they are slaughtered by the thousands merely for their feathers and the sport that is got out of the hunting. Mr. Peck secured a lot of corn and twine, but instead of using the hooks he punctured a hole in each kernel and tied the twine to it. After he had laid out about 500 of these prepared kernels he attached the twine ends to a heavy piece of rope and reached for a small stump or something to tie the rope to, but where he had set his novel trap there was nothing but a dreamy waste of sand.

So he accordingly tied the rope about his body and concealed himself in a pile of driftwood. After a half hour's wait a flock of the wild cronkers, numbering several thousand, flew down near the spot and began devouring the corn. Jimmy got his knife and club ready and rose up with loud cries. The geese rose too, and Jimmy continued rising, his weight seemingly amounting to little with the feathered bipeds. Up! up! he went; vision of home, a terrible death and where and how this would end passed through his mind as he was carried hither and thither by the frightened and screaming birds.

But, fortunately for James, the geese being so demoralized and flying in opposite directions, the strings began to break and he was slowly descending to the ground. On looking down he saw the geese were flying directly over the Sacramento River, but a death by drowning seemed to strike him better than the other, and when over a sand-bar he cut the rope and dropped down. After three hours spent here he was taken off by some hunters.—Chicago Enterprise.

### A Singular Occurrence.

One of the most singular occurrences in the annals of hunting has just been related to me by a gentleman whose veracity is unquestioned and who is himself a resident of the neighborhood where the phenomenon occurred. At the confluence of Wolf river with Lake Poygan, in Winnebago county, Wisconsin, very early on a recent morning a boy who was passing along the river bank had his attention attracted by an immense flock of ducks about fifteen rods distant on the water. He was more than astonished at the unusual tameness of those otherwise wild and wary birds, as well as their incessant "jumping and diving" to use his own words. But a moment's observation convinced him that the whole flock were making a most frantic endeavor to fly or drive, in neither of which they could succeed. The fact was the ducks were literally benumbed or half frozen and entirely unable to get away, and the unfortunate birds, very soon after the boy's discovery, were captured by the dozen with little difficulty by the neighboring farmers with boats and poles, no guns being needed for the slaughter.

A small island close by was also found to contain several hundred more of the luckless birds, which had found a little shelter there from the blizzard of the preceding night, which doubtless, had the effect of paralyzing them, and thus rendering them an easy prey to their merciless captors. The largest number killed or secured by one family was 213 and the smallest number by a boy of fifteen years, was 22. The slayers numbered thirty-five, men, women and children, and between them they secured the astounding total of 815 ducks, every one of which were mallards. Large quantities of this tremendous take were quickly denuded of their feathers by the thrifty housewives and brought to the neighboring city of Oshkosh, where they readily commanded from \$2.25 to \$2.50 per dozen. But the far greater number were packed and salted down for future use. They were in fine condition, "bursting with fat," and one dozen bought by a dealer tipped the beam at thirty-two and three-quarters pounds.—Forest and Stream.



Providence Independent.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.  
COLLEGEVILLE, MONTG. CO., PA.  
E. S. MOSER, Editor and Proprietor.  
Thursday, January 26, 1888.

A DISASTROUS fire occurred in Philadelphia Sunday night. The four corners at Eighth and Arch streets were swept by the flames, entailing the destruction of numerous business places and a loss of two million dollars. Before midnight nearly all the big retail millinery houses in that section of the city were in a heap of ruins. The fire originated in Marks Bros.' chimney.

The Omaha Herald, to our mind, strikes the right key in the following:—"Perhaps the flattest piece of idiocy ever having a run is the political anagram. By selecting a combination of letters taken from a number of names it was found possible to spell some other name. For a reason yet to be explained the name so spelled was considered talismanic.

A GENTLEMAN who watched the building of the Ice Palace at St. Paul says the absence of noise is one of the most impressive features of the work. Huge blocks of ice are hoisted and laid in place and water is then poured over them. This freezes immediately and the walls thus become perfectly solid. The palace is designed like a medieval castle and minarets and towers appear at every available point. The main tower is 130 feet high. The winter Carnival is now going on.

KINSEL, of Luzerne, was elected State Chairman of the Democratic hosts last week. In consequence of Mr. Kinsel's success the foes of Mr. Randall are said to be quite jubilant. Dallas Sanders was the candidate supported by Randall and his henchmen. The election of Kinsel may prove to be a wise move for the Democracy and it may not. We shall see. One important point is practically settled in advance: the Republican majority in the State at the next election will be large enough to suit most Republicans.

SOME time ago a philanthropic citizen of the Quaker city, who desires to devote \$50,000 to the cause of charity, addressed a note to the editor of the Times inviting suggestions from the public as to the best method of disposing of the amount. Since then the metropolitan daily has been publishing in every issue about a column of propositions from numerous persons who evidently know, to the satisfaction of their own minds at least, just what should be done with the \$50,000, and the philanthropist no doubt feels as though he was getting still deeper into the mire of perplexity.

It is said the Montgomery county Commissioners of last year accepted \$36.00 for their services in freeing the Roversford bridge and that Chester county's Commissioners would not take any compensation, as it was not lawful for them to do so. To the average mind the query naturally is, why was it lawful to accept \$36.00 in Montgomery county and not in Chester county, for virtually the same service.

The foregoing was dispatched to the Pottstown Ledger by a Roversford correspondent. Perhaps the Commissioners put a different construction upon the law regulating the compensation of public officials than that entertained by the Chester county Commissioners. It is doubtful, however, whether the Montgomery county officials were entitled to the extra emolument. Perhaps Mr. Burdian can give the public definite information in regard to this point.

PRESIDENT CORBIN of the Reading Railroad Company has issued a circular which presents the Reading strike from the Company's standpoint. President Corbin says that for twelve years, from January, 1876, to January, 1888, the Reading corporations have mined and sold 51,000,000 tons of coal; that they paid to their miners the sum of \$57,140,000 for their labor; that the net proceeds for the coal thus mined was \$44,840,000, and that the actual loss of the corporations on the 51,000,000 tons mined in twelve years is \$12,270,000. During these years the stockholders of the Reading Company have not received a single dividend on their \$40,000,000 of cash paid in for their stock, and they have lately paid, in addition, an assessment on their shares of \$12,000,000, to make up the losses of the corporations. The facts here given appear to be unheeded amid the shrieks of howling labor agitators. The miners seem to be blind to their own interests. But if strike they must let them keep on striking. Experience is a stern teacher.

WASHINGTON LETTER.  
From our regular correspondent.  
WASHINGTON, Jan. 20, 1888.—For the first time since May, 1885, the Supreme Court of the United States sits with a full bench. Hon. L. O. C. Lamar donned the judicial robe on Wednesday, and a crowded Court room witnessed the simple ceremony incident to his induction into office. The Ex-Secretary sits at the extreme left of the Chief Justice, this being the place assigned always to the Justice last appointed. As Mr. Lamar himself expressed it, he considers this the crowning honor of his life.

The Republican Senators used all their efforts short of a caucus dictum to defeat his confirmation, which was secured, after a long and bitter struggle, by virtue of the votes of three of their number, Senators Stanford, Stewart and Riddleberger. Doubtless these three Senators had prepared themselves for the severe censure of their brethren but it was visited only upon two of them—Mr. Riddleberger's lapse being excused because he is himself a Southerner, like the new Justice.

Mr. Lamar's advancement to the Supreme Bench is of special significance, in as much as he is the first rebel so honored. It is understood that his friends were surprised and disappointed that so few republican votes were cast in his favor.

Washington is getting to be known as the Convention city. There are few weeks in the year that we do not have at least one convention of some sort here but this week the record has been broken. We had six distinct conventions, and four were in session at one time. Among them were the American and Shipping league, an association organized for the purpose of attempting to restore our lost merchant marine service; The National Board of Trade the object of which is set forth in its name; The national Tobacco association, which did a most notable thing in declining to make any recommendations to Congress; and the United States Potter's Association. The latter protested against any disturbance of the present tariff.

On Monday the Senate Committee on Territories will hear arguments on the proposed annexation of Northern Idaho to Washington Territory.

A great majority of the petitions received by Congress are the work of idle cranks; but one which arrived this week is evidently the work of a level headed fellow. It asks that the Postal law be changed so as to prevent the sending of blood and thunder novels, and sensational story papers through the mails as second class matter, at one cent a pound. It also calls attention to the fact that the postage on school, law, scientific, and religious books is eight cents a pound. It does seem to be a discrimination on the part of the government in favor of the bad.

The several bills for establishing a Government Postal Telegraph Service are being vigorously urged upon Congress, and there are surface indications that a paid lobby is being used by certain parties. By the way it is somewhat curious, that on this subject, or at least that part of it which makes the Government control the telegraph lines, Jay Gould and the Knights of Labor are in accord; but it is externally probably that those views would diverge very widely in any attempt to practically inaugurate the service. Dr. Norwin Green, President of the Western Union telegraph company, and Mr. Gardner G. Hubbard of this city, made arguments on this subject before the Senate Committee on Post offices and post roads, on Friday.

The bar association of the District of Columbia has sent a circular letter to all the bar associations throughout the country, suggesting that delegates be elected to attend a meeting in this city May 22nd next, for the purpose of organizing a National Bar Association.

Speaker Carlisle will be compelled, so says his physician, to take several weeks rest before resuming his duties.

Senator Chandler's Good Work.

From the Philadelphia Times.  
Senator Chandler, of New Hampshire, is doing a great and good work in the Senate, and we hope that the Senators will give him the widest latitude to inform the body what he knows about naval contracts and Southern elections. Senator Chandler has just offered two important resolutions in the Senate. One relates to the Navy Department, and calls for official information as to the cost of plans, designs, drawings, specifications, etc., of ships or engines received, from foreign countries; also for changes made in original plans of several vessels designed and contracted for by Mr. Chandler when Secretary and also for contracts made for naval vessels since March 4, 1885. There is no man who knows more about crookedness in naval contracts than Senator Chandler, as most of the wide-spread crookedness and appalling waste which obtained under previous administrations were planned and carried out by Mr. Chandler either as outside manager under Rob-

son or as Secretary of the Navy under Arthur. He knows exactly what is wrong in both present and past naval contracts, and he is just the man to hunt for it. Let the Senate heartily aid him in an exhaustive inquiry into naval contracts, and see that Chandler doesn't weary of the hunt when he gets back of 1885. Another great and good work started by Senator Chandler is a bill he lately introduced to regulate national elections. What Senator Chandler doesn't know about regulating Southern elections isn't worth knowing, and he may be accepted as standard authority on the subject. A man who conceived, organized and executed the theft of the Electoral votes of two States in 1876, and put a man in the Presidency who was defeated by a quarter million majority, must know exactly what the South needs to regulate elections. Circumstances have somewhat changed since Senator Chandler perpetrated the most monstrous fraud of our history in Louisiana and Florida. Then Chandler had the Returning Boards in the hands of carpet-baggers and adventurers, but now it requires an election to elect in the South quite as much as it does in the North, and Chandler isn't happy over the idea. Let Chandler have a chance. Of course, he will be expected to give some reasons in support of his bill to regulate national elections, and those reasons would be incomplete without going back to 1876. Senator Chandler has opened two very instructive issues for Congress and the country if Congress shall give him a chance to exhibit Chandlerism in its true light as Chandlerism would regulate naval contracts and national elections, as Chandlerism would present the maximum of possible theft in bot. Give Chandler a chance.

Fourteen Perished.

THE DESTRUCTION BY FIRE OF A MINNESOTA BOARDING HOUSE.

CHICAGO, January 22.—A dispatch from Tower, Minn., says: Fourteen men perished in the boarding house fire of Saturday morning. Seven bodies have been taken from the ruins and seven persons in addition are missing. No names additional to those of previous dispatches are given. Of the men taken from the ruins two were found lying together in one corner of the building in a way that indicated they had suffocated in bed. The stairway was very narrow and the men became so involved in the struggle that none got out. The extreme cold at that time the thermometer indicating 40 degrees below, made the suffering of those who escaped very great and also made it almost impossible to do effective work in suppressing the flames. The bodies of all the men taken out are buried to an unrecognizable mass, only the trunk remaining. Robert Whitford was a well known explorer. He was the original proprietor of Tower town site. The other men taken out were woodsmen.

Horribly Gashed and Badly Frozen.

DECKERTOWN, N. J., January 22.—A somnambulist named Sidney Smith, living at Lewisburg, in this county, was found in the woods early yesterday morning almost frozen to death. He works on the farm of Mrs. Lewis and for a number of days had been feeling unwell. On Thursday night he retired earlier than usual, sleeping in the second story. Sometime during the night the family were aroused by a loud noise, and it was found that Smith had jumped out of the window, carrying away a picket fence, but when a search was instituted he could not be found. Neighbors with lanterns joined in the search. He had wandered to the homes of two farmers living in the vicinity but failed to gain admission. Two hours afterward he was found in a woods with no clothing but a short night-shirt. He was in a stupor, caused by his frozen condition. His face was horribly cut by the window-glass, while his feet were covered with blood. His legs and arms were frozen and had help not arrived he would have soon frozen to death. It is feared that one leg will have to be amputated. He had wandered about four miles, with the thermometer only 10 degrees above zero and a high wind blowing.

Thousands of Sheep Frozen.

CHICAGO, January 23.—A dispatch from Lampasas, Texas, says: Another blizzard struck this section Saturday night. Reports of the disastrous effects of that unprecedented cold spell of last week continued to arrive from distant sections surrounding this locality. The loss of sheep was very heavy, owing to the fact that very few ranches are provided with adequate shelter for sheep. It is estimated that fully twenty thousand sheep perished in the counties of Lampasas, Brown, Hamilton, Coryell and San Saba, all large wool-producing counties. Colonel Charles Covington, in Coryell county, lost 800 head of sheep in one flock. His ranch is very large and the sheep are kept in separate flocks. The others sought the shelter of the woods, but this particular flock came up near the house at sundown and lay down in the drizzling rain. Next morning Colonel Covington concluded to salt this flock. When he scattered salt on the frozen earth, to his surprise none of the sheep arose, and an examination revealed that every one of the large flock was frozen stiff. Their wool, clinging to the ice, had prevented their rising when the sudden change of temperature came.

Many farmers are engaged in going over their ranches hunting dead sheep and shearing the carcasses. In San Saba county a large ranchman, with a half dozen cow-boys, went out hunting stock, and returning, half frozen, they left their foaming horses standing outside while they entered the house. Half an hour afterward the horses were found dead, covered with ice. The loss of sheep will result in a short wool crop the next season.

THE TERRIBLE BLIZZARD.

The most hart rendering stories of suffering and death in connection with the recent blizzard in Dakota, are now told by the news from that section. A despatch from Nebraska City says: Judge Kinney says that 1,000 people were frozen to death in Dakota, but Minneapolis editors doubt the story. Judge Kenny, however, gives facts and figures. He mentioned several curious incidents relative to the wanderings of those who went out in the storm. Mrs. Browning, of Turner county, went from her house to the stable, a distance of 100 feet, and her body was recovered Sunday seven miles from home. Charles Dollinger, a farmer of Turner county perished 7 feet from his house. A woman, name unknown, of the same county, went out to care for her chickens and was found 2 miles from her house. Roads from the agency to Yankton are lined with dead cattle, many farmers losing all they had. One man lost more than one hundred. The loss of stock cannot be estimated. P. L. Clark and wife, of Yankton county, were driving toward Yankton when the blizzard struck them. The horses refused to proceed and were turned loose. Mr. Clark took a strap and fastened one end to Mrs. Clark and the other to himself, and turning their backs to the wind, wandered at random. They came to a hay stack, into which they burrowed and remained all night. In the morning Mr. Clark crawled out and proceeded to a house. He was obliged to crawl on his hands and knees, as his clothes were frozen stiff. He reached the house and procured assistance to go after Mrs. Clark. She was dead when found. Wm. Reisswig and hired man, living near Tripp, were frozen to death within a few feet of the stable, to which they had gone to care for stock. Joshua Taylor and two sons, near Scotland, started to water their stock before the storm came up. Their bodies have not yet been found. Judge Kinney has received word from the agency, and he says, while a large number of Indians were out hunting and hauling wood, none are missing. Judge Kinney was accompanied all through the scenes of suffering by his wife. Both were slightly frozen about the hands and feet.

Not to be Scared.

From the New York Sun.  
A big owl boarded a train on the Boston and Lowell Railroad the other evening, perched on the front of the locomotive just under the headlight. At Arlington the locomotive was shifted to the rear of the train and there was much switching and bell ringing and whistling, but the owl sat quiet through it all and then rode to Boston, where he was captured and taken home by the fireman.

Fighting For Liberty.

READING, January 20.—This city is talking about the case of pretty 18-year-old Kate Hadapp, who was sent to the House of the Good Shepherd in Philadelphia on the ground that she was incorrigible. Her friends say she was highly respectable. She is modest and unassuming in appearance and had a large circle of acquaintances. There is a step-mother in the family and it is alleged that the children have been subjected to ill-treatment on her part. It is said that the girl was hustled off by the officer without allowing her to speak with her friends. Friends of the girl will battle for her release.

Wanted to Buy—A Haunted House.

From the Epoch.  
If anybody owns a genuine haunted house with a real spook in it (if one may speak of spook as real), there is a fine chance for him to rent it on good terms. The Boston Society of Psychical Researches is on the lookout for just such a house. Its committee on haunted houses has advertised unsuccessfully in Boston. It would prefer a Massachusetts ghost; but we have no doubt that rather than not see any ghost at all, the committee would come as far as New York if a real satisfactory haunted house could be found in this neighborhood; especially if the owner of the house would agree to pay the traveling expenses of the committee in case no ghost should appear.

Philadelphia Markets  
PHILADELPHIA, December 31, 1887.

FLOUR AND MEAL.	
Minnesota clear, - - -	\$4 10 to 4 25
Pennsylvania family - - -	3 70 to 3 80
Patent and other high grades, - - -	4 10 to 4 20
Rye flour, - - -	3 35 to 3 40
Feed, - - -	\$20 00 to \$21 00 per ton.
GRAIN.	
Wheat—red, - - -	90 to 94
Corn - - -	58 to 60
Oats - - -	41 to 43
PROVISIONS.	
Mess Pork, - - -	14 50 to 16 50
Mess Beef, - - -	0 00 to 9 50
Beef Hams, - - -	17 50 to 18 50
Smoked hams, per pound, - - -	11 1/2 to 12 1/2
Shoulders, - - -	4 to 7
Lard, - - -	7 1/2 to 8 1/2
Butter, - - -	30 to 35
Eggs, - - -	14 to 24
CATTLE.	
Milch Cows, - - -	\$30 00 to \$55 00
Beef Cattle extra, per pound, - - -	5 1/2 to 5 3/4
" good, - - -	5 to 5 1/2
" common - - -	3 1/2 to 4 1/2
Calves, - - -	5 to 7 1/2
Sheep, - - -	4 to 5 1/2
Lambs, - - -	5 1/2 to 7 1/2
Hogs, - - -	6 1/2 to 8 1/4
HAY.	
For the week ending Jan. 21, 1888, there were received at the Hay Market, 7th Street, above Oxford, 3,040 loads of hay and 55 loads of straw, which were sold at the following average prices during the week:	
Prime Timothy, - - -	80 to 90 " 100 lbs.
Mixed, - - -	75 to 80 "
Half dozen cow-boys, - - -	90 to 1 00 "
SCRAP IRON!	
The highest cash prices paid for Scrap Cast Iron, delivered at the foundry of the ROBERTS MACHINE WORKS, Collegeville, Pa.	
16jun	23dec

THROUGH THE FOREST.

THE OLD AND YOUNG DANCED ALL NIGHT—OUR HARDY ANCESTORS.  
Old men live in the past. Perhaps it would be better for the young men of the present, if they lived a little bit more in the past, and drew less on future. The log cabins of primitive times would seem very cheerless habitations to the people who live in the finely constructed, furnace heated mansions of to-day. But our grandfathers took a great deal of comfort in these rude homes. They were rugged and healthy. The men had stalwart and hardy frames, and the women were free from the modern ailments that make the life of to-day practically helpless slaves to hired foreign help. White-haired grand-sires frequently took their life partners and on horseback rode a score of miles through the forests to enjoy the lively pleasures of a frontier ball, danced till daylight, rode home again in the early morning, then put in a good day's work. Middle-aged folks of to-day couldn't stand that sort of a racket. To these mud-chinked log cabins doctors' visits were a rarity. The inhabitants lived to a rugged and green old age. Sometimes these log cabin old-timers were taken ill. They were not proof against all the exposures to which they were subjected. They found the effective remedies for these common ailments in the roots and herbs which grew in the neighboring forests and fields. They had learned that nature has a cure for every ill. These potent remedies assisted their sturdy frames to quickly throw off disease and left no poison in the system. The unpleasant feature of modern practice with mineral medicines is the injurious after effect on the system. May not modern physical degeneracy be due to this feature? A drug-saturated system is not in a natural, consequently not in a healthy, state. If any of the main organs are clogged with traces of the mineral poisons used to drive out a particular disease, the whole machinery of life is deranged and early decay of natural powers is the inevitable result. There can be no question that remedies from the laboratory of nature are the best. If they are as efficacious, they have the advantage of leaving no after sting. Their efficacy, if properly compounded, and the proper remedy applied to the proper disease, will not be doubted. The experience of ages proves it. Their disuse has come about principally through the rapid congregation of people in cities and villages, rendering these natural remedies difficult to obtain. Progressive business enterprise has lately led to putting these old-time remedies within reach of all classes. The proprietors of Warner's safe remedies, in the faith that the people of to-day would be benefited by using the simple remedies of log cabin days, have caused investigations to be made and secured the formulas of a number of those which long and successful use had proved to be more valuable. They will, we learn, be known under the general title of "Warner's Log Cabin Remedies." Among these medicines will be a "Sarsaparilla" for the blood and liver, "Log Cabin Hops and Buchu Remedy," for the stomach, etc., "Log Cabin Cough and Consumption Remedy," a remedy called "Scalpine," for the hair, "Log Cabin Extract," for internal and external use, and an old valuable discovery for catarrh, called "Log Cabin Eye Cream." Among the list is also a "Log Cabin Plaster" and a "Log Cabin Liver Pill."

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NEW SHOE STORE  
—IN—  
COLLEGEVILLE!

The undersigned desires to say to the public that he has laid in a full stock of

Boots & Shoes

FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN, At the Lowest Possible Prices!

The stock includes a general variety of the best made boots and shoes in the market. Also a full line of the most desirable

Rubber Boots and Shoes

AT RIGHT PRICES. Come and inspect our stock and favor us with your patronage. BOOTS AND SHOES MADE TO ORDER and all kinds of Repairing done.

Ironbridge Carriage Works

Jos. B. Wismer, Proprietor.

All kinds of Carriages and Wagons Built to order.

The best material and workmanship. Prompt attention given to every description of

REPAIRING!

Carriage Painting and Trimming executed in the best manner.

Compound Elixir

—OF—  
RHUBARB AND PERUVIAN BARK

CARDAMOM.

AN INVALUABLE REMEDY FOR DYSPEPSIA IN ALL ITS VARIOUS FORMS.

Prepared and sold only by JAMES G. WELLS, APOTHECARY, N. E. Cor. 9th & Spring Garden Sts. PHILADELPHIA.

CALL AND SEE MY  
BIG STOCK OF HOLIDAY ATTRACTIONS.

Consisting of the Latest Novelties and Most Appropriate Gifts at Prices Nobody Cares to Meet. People are Saving Money and Securing the Best by Purchasing from our Seasonable Line of Choice Selections in

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE!

..... PENS, PENCILS, &c., &c. ....  
An Immense Variety in all our departments. The Leading Novelties and Standard Styles of the Season. Prices the Lowest ever known for First-class Goods, at

J. D. SALLADE'S:-

16 E. MAIN STREET, (Opposite Public Square) NORRISTOWN, PA.

A SIMPLE QUESTION

Ask the readers of this valuable paper this simple question: Is it not common sense to patronize Home Trade? Everybody says Yes!

STORE AT PROVIDENCE SQUARE?

If you want a SUIT OF CLOTHING, of any style, size and price, you can select from a large assortment, and I can show you as fine and varied stock of samples as you ever saw from one of the largest Cloth Houses in New York. Satisfaction guaranteed. And what more can you ask?

Great Variety of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods!

Shoes to suit everybody. Hats to please gentlemen, and boys, too. The best GROCERIES. Queensware must be seen to be appreciated. A full line of the best English ware direct from England. 98 Pieces—fine selection of new shapes—for \$9.95.

JOSEPH G. GOTWALS, PROVIDENCE SQUARE STORE.

THE SNAG - PROOF BOOT!

Which is far superior to regular gum boots. This boot is made with a centre of cotton duck with coatings of rubber, so incorporated into the fibre of the duck, by heavy machinery, as to make a water-proof material that stands the severest test of wear, and renders it next to impossible for them to crack, or to be cut or torn from contact with rough or sharp surfaces. Also a large stock of

FREED'S CELEBRATED BOOTS AND SHOES!

Every pair warranted to give entire satisfaction. An elegant assortment of

Ladies' and Children's Fine Shoes.

A decided bargain in Bed Blankets:

All-wool Blankets for \$4.00; a heavy Colored 1 1/2 Blanket, only \$2.60. HORSE BLANKETS from 80c. up. Latest styles of Men's and Boys' STIFF HATS. You should see our Men's FUR CAPS, only \$1.50; they are beautiful. Ladies' Gossamers, only 75c. Ladies' Knit Hoods, direct from factory, only 75c. Sellersville Knit Jacket for Men, \$2.50 to \$3.50.

Groceries are all Choice and Well Selected!

Fine flavor all-sugar Syrup, 50c. gallon; New Orleans Molasses, 70c. gallon; full cream Cheese, 16c. per pound; Rolled Oats or Oats, 5 pounds for 25c.; splendid Rio Coffee, 25c. per pound. Elegant China-ware and Glassware given away with Best Mixed Tea, 15c. quarter pound. Beautiful Glassware actually worth price of Baking Powder goes with one pound, 60c. Valencia Raisins, 10c. Seedless Raisins, Citron and Currants.

Sole agent for John Lucas' and Felton Run and Libby's ready-mixed PAINTS. Quality guaranteed. Full line of Hardware, Drugs, Glass, Oils, Varnishes, Cement, Plaster Paris, and in fact everything that is kept in a first-class country store.

At W. P. Fenton's, Collegeville.

COLLEGEVILLE DRUG STORE.

CULBERT'S

COUGH SYRUP for Colds, Croup, Coughs, &c.  
LINIMENT, for Sprains, Burns, Frosted Feet, &c.  
WORM SYRUP, Pleasant, Safe and Effectual.  
CAMPHOR CREAM, a sure remedy for Chapped Hands and Face, and Pains on Chest resulting from Colds.

VANDERSLOVE'S SPRAIN CURE, an Effectual Remedy.

SACHLO, for Removing Grease, Paint, &c., from clothing. Old Fashioned Palm Soap for Chapped and Rough Hands, making them smooth and soft. Absolutely Pure Black Pepper and other Spices. Prime Sweet Marjoram. Best Head-light Oil, 13c. per fire test.

JOSEPH W. CULBERT.

Dress Goods! We are now Moved!

And have some unusual Bargains to tell you of, which cannot be duplicated elsewhere.

Men's White Merino Shirts and Drawers, regular 50c. quality, at 35c.; lot of 65c. quality at 45c.; 20 doz. 75c. quality at 50c. Fine Red Flannel Shirts and Drawers for \$1.50, worth \$2.00; also some at 75c. and \$1.00. Ladies' Underwear in assorted sizes and different prices.

Fresh lot of Gloves for Ladies, Men and Boys, which we have marked very low. We have a good assortment of Cotton Flannels, White Flannels, Red Flannels, Grey Flannels, Plaid Flannels, which we have marked in plain figures at rock bottom prices. Bed Blankets at 95c., \$1.25, \$2.25 and \$4.25. These are fine Blankets and bargains at the price.

We give you an idea below of the goods we carry in stock, but will not have space enough to name prices: Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Gum Boots, Gum Shoes, Fine Shoes. Leather Boots, Groceries, Patent Medicines, Queensware, Glassware, Hardware, Paints, Oils, Putty, Glass, Bed Springs, Cement, Calcare Plaster, Potatoes, Apples, Tobacco, Pipes, Cigars, &c., &c.

Thanking you for your past patronage and hoping for a continuance of the same, we are yours Respectfully,  
C. J. BUCKLEY,  
P. O. Ironbridge. Rahn Station, Pa.

BUY THE BEST!

The undersigned is the duly authorized agent for A. D. Pratt's Continental Nursery, Rochester, N. Y., and is taking orders for all standard varieties of fruit and ornamental trees, shrubbery, &c., &c. Hardy and vigorous trees and plants guaranteed. Call on or address, JONATHAN HOYER, 1dec2m Near Trappe.

FOR SALE!

An amateur printing press, in good order. Apply at THIS OFFICE.



Providence Independent.

Thursday, January 26, 1883.

TERMS—\$1.25 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

This paper has a larger circulation in this section of the county than any other paper published. As an advertising medium the "Independent" ranks among the most desirable papers, having a large and steadily increasing circulation in various localities throughout the county.

It is the aim of the editor and publisher to make the "Independent" one of the best local and general newspapers in the county, or anywhere else, and to this end we invite correspondence from every section.

PERKIOMEN RAILROAD.

We publish the following schedule gratuitously for the convenience of our readers. Passenger trains leave Collegeville Station as follows:

FOR PHILADELPHIA AND POINTS SOUTH.	
Milk.....	6.47 a. m.
Accommodation.....	8.03 a. m.
Market.....	1.21 p. m.
Accommodation.....	4.17 p. m.
".....	7.12 p. m.
FOR ALLTOWN AND POINTS NORTH AND WEST.	
Mail.....	6.47 a. m.
Accommodation.....	8.14 a. m.
Market.....	12.53 p. m.
Accommodation.....	3.18 p. m.
".....	6.47 p. m.
SUNDAYS—SOUTH.	
Mail.....	6.56 a. m.
Accommodation.....	8.46 p. m.
NORTH.	
Accommodation.....	9.31 a. m.
Mail.....	5.41 p. m.

All communications, business or otherwise, transmitted to us through the mails, to receive immediate attention, must be directed to Collegeville, P. O.

Home Flashes and Stray Sparks From Abroad.

In the low ceilinged roof of a strange hotel, when a man is changing his shirt, And jabs his thumb into the plaster above, He growls, but he is not much hurt. But in hustling the collar on for a train That's nearly due by the clock, How mad he gets when the button goes down, Deep down, "way down in his sock."

—Old City Bizzard.

—After harvesting a big crop of ice Commodore Hunsicker will be in just the right mood to whoop-up the voters at the approaching election.

—Not much idle muscle about town just now. Why?

—Plenty of ice to cut, hoist and haul, and plenty of skating.

—And the lads and lassies cut pretty figures.

—Oh! how we miss our Romeo and Juliet.

—The young man who some time ago kindly left at this office a copy of the "Memoir of Edwin Bainbridge," will please furnish us with his name.

—J. H. Richard, our town baker and confectioner, recently purchased a pair of excellent Canadian horses. They match well and George feels a trifle proud of them.

—The following citizens of this township have been drawn as traverse jurors, first week, for the March term of court: Edward Brown, Howard Walker, John G. Gotwals, Horace Ashenfelter.

—If the skates were a little heavier how gladly some of the lads would relieve some of the lassies.

—S. C. Freed, the champion of Prohibition, will accept our thanks for a copy of his circular which relates to the "Hypocrisy of Old Party Prohibitionists," &c.

—David Schwenk, democrat, of this township, will probably be nominated by his party for Supervisor. And a good many people think Dave will be elected.

—Two thoroughbred horses owned by parties residing in this vicinity were recently driven from this place to Norristown, a distance of 7½ miles, in 45 minutes.

—The dwelling house of Samuel Stables, Plymouth township, was destroyed by fire early Friday morning. Cause: Defective flue. The loss is about \$2,000; no insurance.

—In a recent issue rather extended reference was made to the moon's eclipse, due next Saturday evening. Now wish for a clear sky Saturday evening.

—An exchange aptly observes: If people should stop suddenly some evening telling what they think about other people and tell what they know about themselves, what a stir-up there would be in modern society!

—The apple industry in this country is a greater one than many people suppose. The United States sends 1,000,000 barrels of apples every year to foreign nations.

—Some men never pay the printer until they have paid all their other obligations, and some never pay him at all.

A quiet and pleasant home is insured to all mothers that use Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup for their little ones. It contains nothing injurious.

Salvation Oil is what you want. It kills pain and cures the worst cases of rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat, hoarseness, and headache. Price 25 cts. Rhyme and reason: If you can not keep quiet, because your cough makes a riot, there's something pray try it, a quarter will buy it; he quick now about it; I beg you not to doubt it; Oh yes, you guess! Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

Married.

Tuesday evening, January 17, '88, Mr. Wilson Christman, of Mont Clare, was married to Miss Annie DeHaven, of Port Providence, at the residence of the officiating clergyman, Rev. J. T. Myers, Green Tree. Mr. Christman's friends in this section wish him and his bride many years of wedded joy.

Afflicted Parents.

Diphtheria has been raging in the family of Samuel R. Ellis, of Glasgow, a workman at the iron works of the Glasgow Iron Co., Pottstown, for two or three months, and has carried off four of his children, leaving two sons only of a family of six. Herbert Newton, aged 9 years, 1 month and 27 days, died on Saturday last.

A Chilly Wave.

The cold wave from the northwest reached this section Saturday evening, and it was decidedly the coldest breeze we've experienced thus far this winter. The thermometer registered four degrees below zero Sunday morning and the mercury indicated about the same temperature Monday morning. The ice men smile while handling chunks ten inches thick.

Captured.

W. H. White, arrested in Philadelphia on charge of robbing the hardware store of H. G. Kulp & Co., Pottstown, had a hearing before a Magistrate Monday. The goods found in his possession were similar to those stolen, and other evidence indicated that White was the guilty thief. He has been committed to Norristown jail to answer at next court.

Horse Drowned.

The faithful old sorrel finished his life's work Monday. For twenty years he did his duty and upon many an occasion made the heart of his owner glad. Last Monday the animal, owned by our friend J. M. Zimmerman, was doing service on the ice near Yerkes station when, his weight being greater than the resisting strength of the ice, he was submerged in the cool waters of the Perkiomen and drowned before he could be rescued. The old sorrel deserved a better fate.

Bridge Wanted.

Quite a number of the citizens of Skippack township desire the Commissioners to erect a bridge over the Skippack at Markley's mill. Over a year ago a grant was made by a grand jury and it remains with the Commissioners when the structure will be built. All who have any acquaintance with the ford at the point referred to are a unit in declaring it a very dangerous one and in deeming a bridge an urgent necessity. It is hoped the Commissioners will decide to build the bridge next season.

Readings.

Under the auspices of the Olevian Literary Society, Miss Maggie E. Dotts, a graduate of the National School of Oratory, Philadelphia, will give select readings in Ursinus College chapel on Thursday evening, February 2. Miss Dotts' efforts will be interspersed with enchanting music by Master Bertie Shelly, the celebrated violinist. The coming entertainment will no doubt be a pleasant one, and we hope to see the chapel filled. The Olevians deserve the encouragement of the public in general and of their numerous admirers in particular. Give Miss Dotts and Bertie Shelly a good audience. Admission 25 and 35 cents.

Free Lecture.

Dr. J. M. Anders, of Philadelphia, will deliver a lecture, under the auspices of the Montgomery County Branch of the Pennsylvania Forestry Association, in Ursinus College chapel, on Friday evening, February 3, '88. In addition to what Dr. Anders may have to say, Dr. Samuel Wolfe and our own Professor Weinberger will indulge in such remarks as the exigencies of the occasion may require. Stirring vocal music will be furnished by the Arion Glee Club, of Ursinus. We trust the friends of the Forestry movement and all who wish to further acquaint themselves with its objects will be present at the chapel, Friday evening, February 3.

Semi-annual Meeting.

The semi-annual meeting of the Black Rock Bridge Company was held at Gross' hotel, this place, Monday last. The usual routine business was transacted and a dividend of 2 per cent. for the last six months declared. The reduced dividend is owing to the decrease in Schuylkill canal traffic, this bridge being a regular crossing for the boatmen's mules. The Board of Managers of the Bridge Company is composed of the following gentlemen: President, H. W. Kratz; Secretary, Dr. J. W. Royer; Treasurer, L. B. Kahler; Directors, A. D. Hunsicker, John Mullin, Francis Zollers, G. T. Hunsicker. Dr. Royer has been the efficient and continuous Secretary of the Company since 1861, and the chronography of the minute book approximates steel plate in symmetry and neatness.

Nature does not execute "snap" judgments, but always warns the offender against her laws by the infliction of pain. Give attention to her warnings and take laxador in good time to prevent the encroachment of disease. Price only 25 cents.

Excessive distrust is as hurtful as towering presumption. There is no presumption in the declaration that Warner's Log Cabin Hops and Buchu Remedy will cure dyspepsia by restoring the stomach to its normal healthy action. Use it once and you will distrust no more.

Narrow Escape.

Miss Hunsicker, sister-in-law of Horace Ashenfelter, of near Arcola, with a lady friend was driving from Mr. Ashenfelter's place to Phoenixville the other day, when they narrowly escaped under the railroad bridge at Mont Clare a passenger train passed over the bridge, causing the horse to take fright and run away, upsetting the sleigh and throwing the occupants out with much force. The horse was caught in the bridge that crosses the Schuylkill, breaking loose from the new sleigh which was completely demolished. Dr. Umstad subsequently attended to the injuries of the ladies, which were not of a serious character.

\$25,000 Wanted.

The trustees of the Centennial and Memorial Association of Valley Forge held a special meeting at Norristown, Wednesday. Chairman Howell of the Improvement Committee, reported that the restoration of Washington's headquarters at Valley Forge was near completion. For this work the last Legislature appropriated \$5000. Peter M. Emery, of Norristown, was elected warden of the headquarters. In a short time a circular will be issued calling for contributions of antique relics, to be under the special charge of the lady regents. It was also decided to present a bill to Congress, asking for an appropriation of \$25,000 to extend the grounds so as to include Washington's camp. Under a bill already enacted the association is entitled to \$11,000. Samuel J. Randall, chairman of the Appropriation Committee, is interested in the preservation of Washington's headquarters, and Senator Voorhees, at a previous session of Congress, introduced a bill similar to the one now proposed.

Disappointment.

About forty years ago more than a score of robust boys were wont to gather at the old Level School House, Lower Providence, to solve perplexing problems, play ball and "shiny" and once in a while pummel each other and perhaps threaten to "ride the teacher on a rail." Among the number still living whose memories revert with pleasant sensations to the school days on the Level back in the forties are Silas and Miles Heyser, now of Michigan. Upon their recent visit east to attend the funeral of their deceased sister Amanda, one of their old schoolmates hit upon the happy idea of having a reunion of those who shared study and play with them at the Level School. Arrangements were soon effected and the scattered "boys" were promptly notified that on Thursday, January 19, such a reunion would be had at the residence of James Heyser, this place, where Silas and Miles were stopping. One of the "boys" was delegated to interview and detain them Thursday as they had fixed upon that day for starting homeward. But when William Roberts proceeded to perform the duty assigned him he was dismayed to learn that they had departed the previous morning. The reports of western blizzards induced them to change their time for leaving. Well, a disappointment surely was in store for those who gathered at James Heyser's residence shortly after dinner, last Thursday. Nevertheless the assembled schoolmates of other years made the most of what remained of the occasion and entertained each other right socially. Memories of events long past were compared and subjects for conversation were not wanting. A lunch was served and after the appetites were appeased a photograph of the party was taken by Mr. Fisher. Those present were—Geo. N. Corson Esq., Norristown; David Roberts, Worcester; Albert Longaker, Richard Corson; C. B. Heebner and wife, Mrs. Rebecca Hallman, Mrs. Hannah Bean, Mrs. Andora Benner, Mansfield Griffith Norristown; B. F. Tyson and wife, Worcester; William Roberts, Trappe; Thomas Longaker, Philadelphia; Sarah Weber, Norristown; Davis Longaker, Lansdale; Mrs. Fannie Roberts, David Culp, Isaac Wanner, Collegeville.

Misplaced Confidence.

The "female broker" who succeeded in swindling Miss Mary A. Brown, of Norristown, to the tune of \$15,000 turns out to be Mrs. Cordelia Hendricks, of No. 1527 Girard avenue, Philadelphia. Miss Brown was made believe that Mrs. Hendricks had half a million dollars locked up in the hands of an agent in New York, with which she would handsomely reward Miss Brown when she received it from her agent. Further details of Miss Brown's speculative ventures show a surprising amount of confidence misplaced. Lured by promises of heavy dividends she continued to give large sums to the swindler, and when her ready cash was exhausted she applied to Zieber Hart, a Norristown contractor, for a loan of \$500, for which she gave a promissory note for ninety days. Soon after she again applied to Mr. Hart, this time asking for \$1400. Soon after she again applied to Mr. Hart, this time asking for \$1500. Mr. Hart inquired for what purpose she wanted the money, claiming that as it was to come from him he had a right to know what was to be done with it. Miss Brown refused to disclose the purpose for which she desired the loan until Mr. Hart refused to let her have it. Then she told him of the chance she had to make an independent fortune and got very angry when he said she would only be swindled. She said he did not know how to make money. However, Mr. Hart knew how to keep the money he had made and Miss Brown went away without \$1500. Miss Brown's assignment to B. Percy Chasin, Esq., son of her counsel, was entered of record at Norristown on Thursday. The county records show judgments against Miss Brown amounting to \$15,050, besides mortgages aggregating \$4300. The judgments are: William Y. McWay, \$300; the People's Bank, \$2000; the Montgomery National Bank, \$5000; and one for \$1500 against I. R.

Hunsberger and Miss Brown in favor of J. M. Albertson. In the Records' Office entered up mortgages on property on Marshall street for \$1000, one on Chestnut street property for \$1300, and one on a Main street property for \$2000, all unsatisfied.

Thrilling Escape.

We are indebted to the Pottstown Ledger for the following: A thrilling escape from a watery grave beneath the Black Rock dam, on the Schuylkill river, a short distance above Phoenixville, Thursday afternoon. A happy skating party of six young ladies and gentlemen left Phoenixville for an afternoon's sport on the dam, the company consisting of Miss Allie Donahower, daughter of Mr. John Donahower; Miss Rebecca Hall, Miss Bertie Simmers and Frank Bossert, all of Phoenixville; J. H. T. Pratt, of Camden, N. J., and Matthew Understick, of Trenton, N. J., their ages ranging from 17 to 20 years. While merrily skating a short distance above the Locks, where the water is from ten to fifteen feet deep, Miss Donahower and Messrs. Pratt and Understick broke through the ice and were suddenly precipitated into the icy water. Immediately all was confusion and excitement. A tragic ending of the day's pleasure was imminent, when Frank Bossert, a mere boy, plunged gallantly into the opening in the ice and caught Miss Donahower as she was sinking in the deadly waters. With great effort he succeeded in bringing her safely to land. The other two, after a struggle, reached ice strong enough to bear them, and also escaped. Miss Donahower was seriously prostrated by her terrible bath, and the escape of all three from drowning was very narrow indeed. Had it not been for the heroic efforts of young Bossert Miss Donahower's life would have been lost, and he is entitled to all praise.

College Notes.

Among the winter sports there is none so exhilarating as skating. It furnishes a due amount of exercise for all parts of the body, while at the same time it affords an opportunity of obtaining a good supply of pure, oxygenized air which makes the participants hale and hearty. We are glad to say that the large majority of our students have availed themselves of this grand opportunity during the past week.

The members of the Schaff Society have lately seen the happy recipients of Dr. Schaff's extensive History of the Christian Church, complete in four octavo volumes, in connection with a handsomely bound copy of his (Schaff's) Bible Dictionary. These works are a donation from the author as a mark of his appreciation of the honor which the Society conferred upon him by adopting for its name that of the noted Divine.

The Bulletin announces its intention of joining the "Central Inter-collegiate Press Association" at the next convention. This association was organized about a year ago with a membership of six Pennsylvania colleges, and will hold its next meeting in Philadelphia on Saturday, the 28th inst., at which time will be read the reports of the workings of the past year; officers for the ensuing year will also be elected.

There are at present 364 colleges and universities in the United States, with 4,160 instructors and 59,594 students. Don't be discouraged boys, we are not alone.

We often hear the question, "What is that frame-work for, back of the College?" Let us here answer it once for all. It is the gymnasium. Please defer further remarks on the subject until we come to unfinished business.

The bard who wrote about the "The Belle of Collegeville" deserves credit for his production, but the "boys" say he is too obscure, they "can't catch on."

Our seminarians are sometimes accused of being slow and undignified because they do not wear high silk hats. They believe that a low hat with high thoughts is better than a high hat with low thoughts.

The Arion glee club will sing in Ironbridge hall on Saturday evening next. SMADA.

County Finances.

The annual statement of the Treasurer of Montgomery county, which will be given to the public in a few days, contains some interesting figures. The total tax levied for 1887 was \$200,620.97 county and \$69,891.80 State. Of the county tax, \$75,878.92 is outstanding. The district paying the largest county tax is Norristown, whose amount is \$22,561.30. The township of Lower Merion comes next on the list, with \$16,483.24. Pottstown was taxed \$80.90 for county purposes and Conshohocken \$6930.86. The total receipts for 1887 were \$292,097.29 and the disbursements \$159,352.12. The total taxes for county purposes outstanding on the duplicates from 1881 to 1887 inclusive is \$103,242.83. The cash on hand and invested in stock, added to the outstanding taxes, foots up \$128,831.85 for resources. The liabilities exceed this sum by \$10,368.15. Some of the disbursements for the year were as follows: For minks weasels and hawks destroyed, \$116.90 for burying indigent soldiers, \$400, and for tombstones for the same, \$1950. The courts cost \$19,829.06 and repairs to the court house \$4498.13. \$14,530.18 was expended for road damages, \$62,973.16 on freed bridges and \$27,722.95 for other county bridges. \$1185 was the cost of committing tramps at 50 cents a head, making 2370 tramps committed during the year. The county's requests for the year, post the county \$1414.45. The printing bill was only \$2612.86, and the assessors received \$6,450.10. The election of February and November cost the county \$5077.08, and \$11,668 was paid for the maintenance of indigent insane at the Hospital for the Insane.

FROM GRATER'S FORD.

The cold spell of weather last week was gladly hailed by people having ice houses to fill, and the ice houses large and small along the Perkiomen are being filled as rapidly as possible with an excellent quality of ice measuring from eight to ten inches. John Zimmerman has his large house about half-filled, having begun to fill last week.

A man by the name of Howard gave a lecture in Alderfer's hall Wednesday evening last week. Subject, "Home." He said some good and useful things, although the audience that greeted him was indeed very small.

Jacob W. Shoemaker, harness maker at this place, is confined to his bed with an attack of pneumonia.

"And wouldn't you like to have a Bretzel?"

Isaac Kulp, our merchant, has been completely disabled the past ten days, having contracted a very heavy cold.

And how about our friend "Dan." We have not heard from him for quite a while; perhaps he is wintered in or at least is keeping himself where it is warm. We sigh for "those sweet strains" these long winter evenings.

Dr. Spear is able to be out again and attend to his practice.

Seeing the many people along the Perkiomen reaping a harvest our good friend Isaac Latslaw, near this place, concluded to fill his ice house and set to work to get a lot out so as to have a good start for the morrow. Instead of throwing the ice on land he threw ice on ice near the edge of the stream. While hard at work, rejoicing at his success, a large section of ice suddenly broke loose and floated down the Perkiomen with Mr. Latslaw as sole passenger. When it reached the current it began breaking, and the unfortunate man saw no other way of escape but to jump into the water and wade to land. It might have resulted far more seriously. XX.

An exchange is authority for the statement that a very large funeral took place recently in a township in the upper end of Montgomery county, and the following list of things provided for the entertainment and refreshment of the mourners is absolutely correct. This is what was consumed: "One hundred and twenty-six pies and cakes, 50 loaves of bread, 10 dozen light cakes, 10 dozen rolls, 10 dozen mixed cakes, 2 dozen pound cakes (1 pound each), 4 hams, 40 pounds roast beef, a cheese, 10 pounds dried peaches, 8 pounds prunes, 15 pounds raisins (for pies), 17 pounds sugar used on table, 22 pounds coffee in baking, 6 quarts ground coffee, besides milk, relishes, potatoes and lots of other things good to be eaten. Eight women and four men, neighbors of the deceased, spent the whole of the day before the funeral in preparing, cooking and baking for the event." The funeral occasion in this instance was truly one of feasting. It would be interesting to know just how far some of the feasters, not mourners—traveled for a square meal.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

At a regular meeting, on January 14, by Schwenksville Circle, No. 117, B. U. (H. F.) of Pa., the following resolutions were adopted upon the death of Brother Lewis Sherrick: WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God in his infinite wisdom to remove from our Circle Brother Lewis Sherrick; therefore be it

Resolved, That by the death of our worthy Brother our Circle loses a true and consistent member and the family a dutiful son and brother. Resolved, That we deeply sympathize with the bereaved family, and in their hour of affliction commend them to God who doeth all things well. Resolved, That these resolutions be published in the Schwenksville Circle and the PROVIDENCE INDEPENDENT; that a copy be presented to the family of the deceased brother, and that our charter be draped for thirty days.

JOHN H. BARNMAN, } Committee.  
JOHN G. PRIZER, }  
GEORGE E. BEAR, }

—COLLEGEVILLE—

Roller Mills!

JAMES L. PAIST, Proprietor.  
(SUCCESSOR TO E. PAIST.)

HIGH GRADE ROLLER FLOUR!

FULL STOCK OF ALL KINDS OF MILL FEED ALWAYS ON HAND.

FORTY POUNDS OF FLOUR Exchanged for a Bushel of Good Wheat.

Highest Cash Prices paid for the various grains.

Wheat Wanted at all Times

Cash will be invariably expected when flour, feed, &c., is delivered.

Favor us with your orders.

JAMES L. PAIST, Collegeville, Pa.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, trading as H. T. Hunsicker & Bro., of Ironbridge, will dissolve partnership, by mutual consent, Monday, January 9, '88. The business will be continued by H. T. Hunsicker. All persons indebted to the firm will please settle their accounts, and those having claims against said firm are requested to present the same without delay. H. T. HUNSICKER, C. T. HUNSICKER, Ironbridge, Dec. 22, '87.

TURKEY DINNER AT 11 O'CLOCK

To all Old Customers and New Will be sold at public sale, on MONDAY, JAN. 30, '88, at Perkiomen Bridge hotel, 30 head of fresh cows with calves direct from York county. Good judgment was exercised in the selection of this stock, and it will be to the interest of purchasers to attend sale. Sale at 2 o'clock, p. m., sharp. Conditions by H. H. ALLEBACH, J. G. Fetterolf, auct. I. H. Johnson, clerk.

PUBLIC SALE OF

FRESH COWS.

Will be sold at public sale, on SATURDAY, JANUARY 28, '88, at Smoyer's hotel, Trappe, 20 head of fresh cows, direct from York and Berland county. They are a lot of first-rate cows. Also several stock bulls and a lot of shoats. Sale at 1 o'clock. Conditions by JAMES WYTCOFF. Also 25 fat hogs at private sale. L. H. Ingram, auct. C. U. Bean, clerk.

PUBLIC SALE OF

Personal Property!

The subscriber, about to relinquish farming, will sell at public sale, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 16, '88, on his premises in Upper Providence township, Montgomery county, 1¼ mile west of Yorks Station, the following personal property: 3 horses; No. 1, a bay horse, 8 years old, works anywhere, excellent on tread power, and weighs about 1450 pounds; No. 2, a black horse, 10 years old, a good work horse and safe for a lady to drive; No. 3, a blind horse, 10 years old, excellent on tread power and a good saddle horse. Seven fine shoats. 4-horse farm wagon, broad tread, with box and hay racks complete; 4-horse farm wagon, 3 inch tread, with bed and hay ladders complete. These wagons are as good as new. Two 2-horse wagons, narrow tread, with box and hay racks complete; 4-horse cart, 4 inch tread, as good as new; 2-seated carriage, with shaft and pole; 3 market wagons; 2 have 3 springs, 1¼ inch tread; buggy, express wagon, almost new; Buckeye binder, can't be beat for good work, used only last season; reaper, Buckeye mow, grain drill, thrasher and cleaner (Roversford make) with tread power, used this season only; windmill, horse rake, feed cutter, six plows, 1 Bull plow; 2 sprig harrows, 2 hoe harrows, 2 rollers, potato plow, corn planter, single and double trees, 4-horse spreader, 3-horse spreader, 600 lbs. beam, half bushel corn and other tools, hay hook, rope and tackle, empty barrels, feed boxes and feed troughs, hay knife, 2-horse cultivator, corn plow; 60 sled, express sleigh, lady with 2 seats; grindstone, cider mill, scalding tubs, six sets of heavy harness, cart harness, collars, blind and head halters; express harness, single and double lines; post spade, grubbing and corn hoes, timber chains, scythe and snathe, 3 grain cradles, forks, rakes, shovels, &c. 2 manure hoes, wood ladders, large bed for hauling lime. Household goods: Cook stove, milk pans, butter tubs and cooler, butter churn with horse-power attachment, in good order; 3 churns, iron kettle and a thousand other articles, single or double up by day of sale. Sale to commence at 12 o'clock, sharp. Conditions: Nine months' credit on all sums over \$10.

ADAM MENSCH, J. G. Fetterolf, auct. H. W. Kratz, clerk.

PUBLIC SALE OF

PERSONAL PROPERTY!

The subscriber about to relinquish farming, will sell at public sale, on THURSDAY, JANUARY 26, '88, on his premises, in Upper Providence township, Montgomery county, ¾ mile south of Black Rock, the following personal property: Six horses; No. 1, a sorrel horse, 8 years old, good driver and works anywhere; No. 2, a gray mare 10 years old, a good family beast and excellent on tread power; No. 3, a bay horse 9 years old, good work horse and driver; No. 4, a gray horse 15 years old; No. 5, a bay stallion; No. 6, a bay horse 10 years old, good driver and worker; a pair of ponies, single or double up by day of sale. Sale to commence at 12 o'clock, sharp. Conditions: Nine months' credit on all sums over \$10.

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ADAM MENSCH, J. G. Fetterolf, auct. H. W. Kratz, clerk.

Great Closing-Out Sale

For January, 1888!

FALL AND WINTER DRESS - GOODS

COATS!

AT THE

KEYSTONE STORE.

There are two things we want to do in January. The first is to sell off our greater portion of dress goods, and the other is to close the balance of our stock of coats, and in order to do so we have made a GREAT REDUCTION in both coats and dress goods. In some cases we will sell the above goods at prices that would pay to keep over. We also think now is the time to buy your muslins, tickings, calicoes, etc., etc.

MORGAN WRIGHT, KEYSTONE STORE, (Main St., Opposite Square.) NORRISTOWN, PA.

P.S.—We have marked down a lot of remnants of dress goods. Call and see them.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

80 Acre Farm in southwest Missouri, Price \$3000. 100 acre farm in southwest Missouri, Price \$5000. Apply to J. P. RHODES, Trappe, Pa.

PUBLIC SALE OF

Personal Property!

Will be sold at public sale, on TUESDAY, JANUARY 31, '88, on the premises of John Isett in Perkiomen township, 1¼ miles west of Grater's Ford, by the undersigned, the following described personal property: 3 horses; No. 1, a bay mare, works anywhere and an extra good tread power horse; No. 2, a bay horse, works single or double and an excellent lead horse; 10 cows, some fresh and others will be in profit on day of sale; horse power and thrasher, grain fan, (Lancaster) fodder cutter, (Frederick) 2-horse farm wagon with bed, market wagon for 1 or 2 horses, express wagon, family carriage, jump seat; plows, hoes and drag harrows, wheelbarrow, 2 timbers, 14 cow and other chains, 4 sets heavy harness, carriage and express harness, double and single, fly straps, bridles, collars, headlamps, scoop shovel dung drag and hook, hay and manure forks, 3 large feeding troughs, turkeys by the pound, 16 and 20 h ladders, single and double trees, hay by the ton, corn fodder by the ton, 1 eye in the ground, 17 milk cans, 20 and 30 quarts, 4 doz milk pans, buckets, cream cans, butter churn, hampers, milk cupboards, and many other



J. W. ROYER, M. D.,  
Practising Physician,  
TRAPPE, PA.  
Office at his residence, nearly opposite Masonic Hall.

M. Y. WEBER, M. D.,  
Practising Physician,  
EVANSBURG, PA.  
Office Hours:—until 9 a. m., 7 to 9 p. m.

E. A. KRUSEN, M. D.,  
Homeopathic Physician,  
COLLEGEVILLE, PA.  
Office Hours:—Until 9 a. m.; 1 to 3 p. m.; 6 to 8 p. m.

D. R. B. F. PLACE,  
**DENTIST ! !**  
36 E. Airy Street, NORRISTOWN, Pa. Branch Office: COLLEGEVILLE, Monday and Tuesday. Gas administered.

CHEAPEST DENTIST IN NORRISTOWN, PA.

N. S. BORNEMAN, D. D. S.,  
403 W. MARSHALL ST., COR. ASTOR, NORRISTOWN, PA. (Formerly of Boyertown.)  
Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Pure Nitrous Oxide Gas, Ether, &c. Also the new process for freezing the gums a miracle. English and German spoken. (ptap4-55)

H. M. BROWNBACK,  
**ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,**  
No. 8 AIRY STREET, NORRISTOWN, PA.  
Jun. 25-1yr.

AUGUSTUS W. BOMBERGER,  
**ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,**  
BLACKSTONE BUILDING, No. 727 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA.  
Second Floor, Room 15.  
Can be seen every evening at his residence, COLLEGEVILLE, Pa. Dec. 17, 1917.

A. D. FETTEROLF,  
Justice of the Peace  
COLLEGEVILLE Pa.  
CONVEYANCER and General Business Agent. Will clerk sales at reasonable rates.

JOHN S. HUNSICKER,  
Justice of the Peace,  
RAHN STATION, PA.  
CONVEYANCER and General Business Agent. Clerking of Sales attended to. Charges reasonable. 27Jan.

JOHN H. CASSELBERRY,  
(1/2 mile north of Trappe.)  
Surveyor and Conveyancer  
Sales clerked; sale bills prepared. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. Nov8-6m. P. O. Address: Limerick Square.

J. P. KOONS,  
**Practical Slater ! !**  
RAHN'S STATION Pa.  
Dealer in every quality of Roofing, Flagging, and Ornamental Slates. Send for estimates, and prices.

LEWIS WISMER,  
Practical Slater !  
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## Department of Agriculture.

### LANGUAGE OF ANIMALS.

DO SO-CALLED DUMB CREATURES TALK TO ONE ANOTHER ?

In face of the numberless anecdotes and proofs that close observers of animals can bring forward, it seems impossible to deny that so-called dumb creatures have a means by which they communicate their wishes and thoughts to one another. Whether each species has a separate language, or whether a universal tongue is understood by all, is an open question. There are many striking narratives told by the supporters of either idea, and although I cannot bring forward from experience any proofs of the latter, many instances have come before me which make it hardly possible to doubt the former.

We had two pugs, Nixey and Joe, who were unusually clever little dogs, and inseparable in all their ways. When they were about a year old their chief amusement was to sit side by side at the back gate and watch the milk carts go by to the station. After a time they began to run after the carts, for which they were always scolded, and sometimes punished. Understanding somehow that it aroused suspicion for them to be seen watching together, and having no intention of giving up their pleasure, they evidently settled that one should watch at a time, and we have often seen either one or the other wait patiently for the first sight of the milk carts, and then, when they appeared in the distance, dash off to call his companion, when both would tear barking after the carts, and no calling or whistling would stay them. After running sometimes a mile or farther they would return to the house by different entrances.

Another instance is as follows: Some years ago we bought a large brown retriever, who was very troublesome during the journey home, and was therefore shut up in the stable as soon as he arrived. The next morning, when let loose, he rushed into the kitchen, and lay down underneath a table placed against the wall. After a time a servant came to say that the new dog could not be got out of the kitchen, and every time any one passed the table he growled, so that they were all afraid to remain in the same room with him. On going into the deserted kitchen I found the dog as she had described, and no coaxing or threats would persuade him to move. At last he became so ferocious that I was obliged to leave him in possession of the room, and being called away, was absent for about an hour. During this time a favorite little toy pug dog of mine had gone into the kitchen, where he remained with the retriever till my return. After taking the former into another room, I went back, and again called the disobedient dog to come out, when, to my surprise, he got up at once and followed me into the yard, waiting quietly for me to chain him to his kennel, and he was always afterwards good and gentle. I can only suppose that the little pug had explained to him that it would "be better to obey."

One more incident about dogs will be sufficient to demonstrate my theory about them.

When a child, my brother and I, after seeing some performing dogs, took two young setters from their kennel in order to amuse ourselves by dressing them up. The dogs were as fond of us as we were of them, but nothing would induce the larger one to allow us to put the things on, and at length he became so angry, and struggled and fought so desperately, that we were obliged to give up the attempt, upon which he ran to a little distance, where he stood barking at us. Meanwhile, the second dog had remained quietly beside us, and when we began to dress him, made no objection to our doing so. After his toilet was completed he went slowly off to his companion, and stood close to him for a few minutes. The result was that the first dog came back wagging his tail happily, as if to assure us that he had quite recovered his temper, and waited patiently till we had dressed him also. Surely, here again the two dogs must have discussed the matter, and one must have told the other that things were not so bad as they seemed.

I could mention several examples in which cats bear out my theory, but one will be sufficient.

We had a tabby cat who was very decided in her likes and dislikes, and who, for no apparent reason, had such an aversion to the housemaid, that as soon as she came to do any thing in the room the cat would walk out of it. After a time she had some kittens, only one of which lived, and the mother and child used to lie in a basket by the fire. Whenever this particular servant appeared the cat got out of her basket and carried the little one in her mouth to some other room. Later on the kitten was left alone, and she exhibited exactly the same dislike to the housemaid.

One can only conclude that the mother instilled her ideas into the child, and prejudiced her against this particular person, as she was friendly with every one else in the house, and other cats did not dislike this servant.

Among birds there is a universally understood signal of danger. In some cases it is the shrill scream of the swallow and swift; in others the repeated despairing cry of the thrush and blackbird; or it may be the hiss of the tomtit and wrenneck; the "pick, pick" of the chaffinch; the "cluck, cluck" of the farm-yard hen; but wherever or whenever it is heard, all the feathered tribe instantly seek some place of refuge. But quite apart from this well known warning, there are numerous instances which seem to be conclusive that birds also communicate their ideas to each other.

A hen of ours was fond of laying away, and one day I saw her come stealthily from a place in the hedge, where I had found a bird's nest an hour before. She went up to her sister, and the two remained with their heads close together for a little time, and then the latter walked quietly off by a round about way, to the same hole in the hedge, from which she reappeared after an hour. During this time the original hen had gone to some of the others, one of whom went also to the hedge and did not return till after another one appeared. I could not remain to see how the affair went on, but late in the afternoon found five eggs in a newly scraped hollow, where none had been when I discovered the bird's nest; so my conclusion was, not without reason, that the first hen had asked all her friends to contribute what they could to her store.

Another day, while sitting hidden in the garden, I observed a crow fly to a wood-pigeon's nest, which was in a tree close above me, and bring from it one of their eggs which was hard set. Carrying it in his beak, he flew to a neighboring tree, and proceeded to pull out the young one from the shell and eat it slowly. Presently another crow came sailing along on leisurely wing, and seeing what was happening, he alighted beside the thief, who must have explained everything very clearly, as, after a minute or two, the new comer flew straight to the wood-pigeon's nest, which was well hidden in the tree, and, notwithstanding the cries and resistance of the parent birds, he soon appeared with the second egg, which he ate with much relish on the grass a short distance from me. The first crow remained waiting on the tree till the meal was finished, when both flew off together.

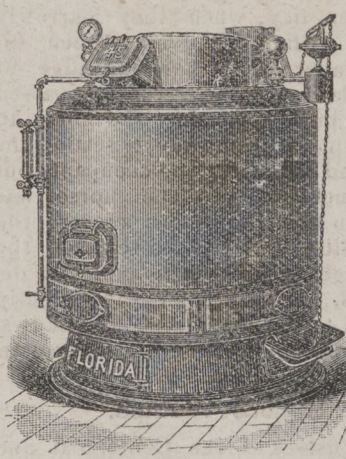
One more record will finish the personal experiences that space will permit me to relate.

We had one year succeeded in rearing twenty ducklings, for whose safety we were always afraid, on account of the number of rats with which our stable was infested. Nothing was safe from them, and owing to the fact that a miller lived outside one of our garden walls, these unpleasant creatures collected from all parts. One morning we went before breakfast to let out from our rat-proof coops the party of ducklings, who were then about four weeks old. As we went along an old rat was watching us through a hole in the stable door, but as this was nothing uncommon it did not seem to me to be worth mentioning. After giving the little ones food and water, we went indoors, and in less than half an hour came back to see how they were getting on. Not a sign of them remained. Not one of the twenty was to be seen. As if by magic, all had been spirited away. We hunted high and low, searching every nook and cranny, in vain. Suddenly I remembered the old rat that had been watching us as we crossed the yard to let the ducklings out. On hearing this, it was decided that the stable should be examined more closely. Under the manger we saw traces of freshly disturbed earth, and calling to the gardener to bring a pickaxe, we made him remove the bricks that ran along the upper part of the floor. There we found the little bodies of our baby ducks, still warm closely packed one beside the other along the inside of a drain. All were there and all were dead.

It cannot be doubted that the old rat acted the part of scout, and that when we left the yard he must, without any loss of time, have called a band of his fellows together and told them of the fortunate chance that had befallen them. All must have worked well in order to have so speedily completed their task.

Naturalists and observers in all ages and countries can relate countless anecdotes in support of the belief that creatures have a means of imparting their ideas to each other. With insects this is done probably entirely through their touch, although we must always remember that there are in nature some sounds so thrilling, and others so deep, that our human ears are incapable of hearing them.—Little Folks.

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